atry and angel-worship and imitation of saints, it was not *such* a vision that arrested Lull, but a vision of Jesus Himself. The story, as told in a Life* written with his consent during his lifetime, is as follows:

One evening the seneschal was sitting on a couch, with his cithern on his knees, composing a song in praise of a noble married lady who had fascinated him but who was insensible to his passion. Suddenly, in the midst of the erotic song, he saw on his right hand the Savior hanging on His cross, the blood trickling from His hands and feet and brow, look reproachfully at him. Raymund, conscience-struck, started up; he could sing no more; he laid aside his cithern and, deeply moved, retired to bed. Eight days after, he again attempted to finish the song and again took

^{*}S. Baring-Gould: "Lives of the Saints," vol. vi., p. 489. Maclear: "History of Christian Missions in the Middle Ages," pp. 355, 356.